## CHRISTMAS CELEBRATIONS GAYLY ENDED IN MANY BALLROOMS.

The Hosts of the Sylvester Ryan Associa tion Turn Out-Prof. Marx Entertains His Pupils Once More—Plasterers Help On a Benefit Fund—A Slavenic Society's

The Sylvester Ryan Association gave a dance last night at Lyric Hall, Sixth avenue and Forty-second street. The rooms were filled with gay young couples, tripping it over the waxed floor to the music of Lovell's Orchestra. The dancing began at about 10.30.

The dance was a great success. The officers of the association are : President, John P. Moore; Vice-President, Lawrence L. Landy; Treasurer, T. J. Canton; Secretary, P. J. O'Meara; Financial Secretary, N. J. Leagraves,

The Picaninny Coterie was represented by Lawrence Harper, John J. Kennedy, Charles Kramer, John Curry and Theodore Oberle. Among those who were present may be

mentioned the following ladies and gentle-

Among those who were present may be mentioned the following ladies and gentlemen:

John P. Moore, Miss Mary Curtin, Miss Mary Moore, Lawrence Landy, Miss Kate Landy, H. W. Farkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvesier A. Ryan, John Keating, Miss Annie Reynolds, Joseph Walsh, Miss Sarah O'Dav, John J. Lynce, Miss Kate O'Meara, Joseph Moore, Miss Baisy Carroll, William Clark, Miss Sinclair, George Totten, Miss Mary O'Meara, Joseph Moore, Miss Baisy Carroll, William Clark, Miss Sinclair, George Totten, Miss Mary McGlory, Miss Britle Carroll, James Smith, Miss Margie Quinn, Miss Lucy Carroll, Miss Mary McGlory, Miss Britle Carroll, James Smith, Miss Margie Quinn, Miss Lucy Carroll, Miss Annie Reynolds, Daniel Gleason, Miss Katie Duffy, John Carroll, Miss Kate Sanders, George McCarthy, Miss Saille Keenan, Thomas Horan, Miss Kate Thomas Horan, Miss Kate Tanner, William McGrane, Miss Mary Gillagher, Thomas Walsh, Miss Agnes O'Brien, James Matthews, Miss Mary Smith, Peter Powers, Miss Julia Las, Emmet Seiling, Miss Mattle Lyons, John McCormack, Miss Annie Diehl, Michael Nolan, Miss Kosy Kim, Philip Flynn, Miss Lizzie Conolly, John Devine, Miss Neilie Shields, John P. Sheridan, Miss Katie Pinnegan, Mr. Thomas Moneghan, Miss Neil Delaney, Joseph Mooney, Miss Delia Davis, Denis Smith, Miss Mary Smith, Daniel Gleason, Miss Annie Davis, Mr. and Mrs. John McGrane, Wm. Watkins, James Murphy, Henry McGovern, Joseph Mooney, Miss Mamie Quinn, William Kiely, Bornard Kall, William Vordenbaum, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Noel, Joseph Noel, Miss Louise Harpret, William Hennert, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick J. Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCue, Harry J. Turner, Miss Alice E. Ryan, John Martin, Hortons Fargo, John Warren, Miss Mamie Ryan, Thomas Lynch, Miss Annie Duson, Peter Dooley, Miss Mary Engla McCorellus, Daley, Miss Mary Hands, William Barker, Mermica O'Neil, Eward Carlin, Miss Maul McCoy, Arthur Morgan, Miss Hylands, William Barker, Mermica O'Neil, Eward Carlin, Miss Maul McCoy, Arthur Morgan, Miss Hylands, William Barker, Mermica O'Neil, Eward Carlin, Miss

CHILDREN IN THE DANCE. The pretty little hall known as the Teutonia Assembly Rooms, at the corner of Sixteenth street and Third avenue, was decorated in a tasteful manner with American and German flags last night, when it was taken possession of by the past and present pupils of J. Marx. It was the twenty-eighth annual entertainment of the kind that Mr.

annual entertainment of the kind that Mr. Marx has given.

The first part of the programme, which consisted of recitations, musical selections and dialogues by Mr. Marx's young scholars, was very interesting, the violin playing of Master Fred Schmidt being especially good. Master Schmidt has not branched out as a musical prodigy yet, but his playing last night indicated considerable knowledge for a boy thirteen years old.

boy thirteen years old.

At 10 o'clock dancing began, and the
Alumni Association of J. Marx's school, with their wives and sweethearts, kept the musi-cians busy until a late hour. Among those present were:

Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Heary Steizer, Mr. and Mrs. John
Klenk, L. Marx, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Goosweiter,
M ss Ida Kaeser, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zeiss, Mr. and
Mrs. Fred Koch, Capt. Nugent, the handsome
member of Hook and Ladder Company 7; W. Witz,
Myse Sophie Liener, Miss Dora Wittner, P. Rittir,
John Marx, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. A. Viereck, Miss
Johanna Marx, Miss Emma Minicos, George Kutz,
Dr. Pali Schen and the Misses Nordhaus. OPERATIVE PLASTERERS ON THE PLOOR.

The Operative Plasterers' Society took possession of Lexington Avenue Opera-House, last night, and realized a goodly sum to the Widows' and Orphans' Fund from the re-

Widows' and Orphans' Fund from the re-ceipts of the grand concert and ball which was given.

President James Gaynor was ably assisted by his fellow-officers, James Crawford, Harry Donahue, Thomas Larke, Thomas Parsons and Patrick Grimes, in the general supervis-ion of the event, while the details were left to the care of committees.

ion of the event, while the details were left to the care of committees.

Michael G. F. Buckley, acting as floormanager, led the grand march with Miss Tessie Westendorf. He was assisted on the floor by Thomas Hawley, Samuel Gavin and Martin Tyan, aides, and a committee consisting of John J. O'Connell, J. H. Gucker, Jake Mooney, Thomas Galbraith, Peter McSherry, Hugh Blessing, James Crawford, ir., Thomas McDonald, George Taylor, William McBride, John Reilly, Owen Bennett, Thomas Kennedy, Aaron Lewis, Theodore Rernor, James Gallagher, John Carney, William Cleary, William Lewis and John McGrath. The Reception Committee was ably directed

## WHAT HERBERT SAID.



ON'T go, Ellie : please don't! What will Her bert say?" least what Herbert says. He has no right

to dictate to me. Not that he ever does," Ellie added, quickly, "Mr. Granville Ferguson has invited me him, and the other ladies and the escorts to join us there am going and I shall new cas wear my new cash-mere. It is just the right length for skating. If you were goodnatured, now, you would lend me the seal-

skin cap Uncle Will last gave you." "You can have the cap, Ellie, but I do feel bad about Herbert. You know he loves

'He has never told me he loves me." "Never told you he loves you?" said Carrie. "Don't he come here every afternoon or evening to see you?"

"How do you know he don't come to see Aunt Fanny, or you?"

"Ellie!"

There was such keen pain in Carrie's tone that pretty Ellie sprang from her seat and remorsefully threw her arms around her sister, kissing her warmly, and saying, "If everybody knew you as well as I do, Carrie. how good and sweet you are, never cross or out of temper like me, and knowing twenty things where I have learned one, you would

WOUND UP WITH DANCES. by Chairman Charles Kinsell, while George E. Williams, of the Arrangements Committee, was here, there and everywhere, attending to the comfort and enjoyment of the so-

ing to the comfort and enjoyment of the so-ciety's guests.

Interspersed with the dances on the pro-gramme were other features of entertain-ment—a tenor solo, "Nil Desperandum," by John J. O'Connell: baritone solo, "Il balen," from "Trovatore," by George E.W. Williams; a cornet solo by Prof. James Con-nell and fancy dances by Prof. John R. Ro-maine.

Among those present were:

Among those present wore:

Mr. and Mrs. David C. Conover, Michael McCarthy and Miss Catharine Reynolds, Peter McSherry and Miss Masgie Waiters, Martin Tynan and Miss Donnelly, George Williams and Miss Rosa Curran, George Taylor and Miss Katlo Curran, J. Dinneen and Miss Battle, Charles O'Nelli and Miss Maggle Heaney, Thomas Parsons and the Misses Parsons, Joseph Stattery and Miss King, of Saratoga; Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Flannagau, John Duane and Miss Fannie Waiters, J. Hart and Miss Ellsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Tana Mrs. Connell, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Buckley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kinscil, P. Grimes and Miss Kate McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Stout, Henry White and the Misses While, Mr. and Mrs. Samei Maggire, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McBride, William O'Brien and Miss Shell, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Howley, Thomas Shell and Miss Kelly, Frank Linden and Miss Lydia Lewis, Miss Maggie Bennett and Charles Shelley, Mr. and Mrs. William Fay, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Flannagan, John Sheridan, John Cox and Miss Cross, Mr. and Mrs. William Ray, D. Mooney and Miss Mooney and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shelley, William Ray, D. Mooney and Miss Mooney and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shelleton.

President Patrick Walsh and his fellow-officers of the Brooklyn Plasterers wore present and were entertained by their New York brothern.

FOR THE BENEFIT OR A BELIEF FUND. Karel Marx, No. Lodge 129, of the Czeckish and Slavonic Benevolent Society, gave a grand ball at Fernando's Uptown Assembly Rooms, Fifty-fifth street and Third avenue, last evening, for the benefit of its relief fund. If the crowd was a criterion, the fund was materially increased.

materially increased.

Frank Smrkoosky is the President of the order. V. Poklop acted as floor director, and was assisted by F. Kubicek, V. Ulman, J. Beber, F. Fleischmann, V. Nemec and Max Frauth. Hudba J. Cervy's Bohemian orchestra furnished the music for the gay occasion.

The dance at Concordia Hall was preceded by an entertainment, in which the Ross brothers gave a performance on the trapeze and Miss Alice Flor-ence and Miss Branneck sang and were loudly ap-

H. M. F. is the mystical name of the which held a ball in Turn Hall, in Fourth Before the dancing began a play was acted.

## AN OLD MAN IN A SLEIGH.

The Weather Clerk's Story of an Earth-Bound Traveller in a Southern Land.

The superficial fobserver of the weather never asked why snow began to fall last night. The clerk of the weather explained it in this peculiar way, and, as usual, his explanation of the changes f the weather was not any clearer than it ought to be.

whom I have not seen since I was very, very young, jumped into his sleigh, and, snuggling himself among a thousand and one presents, started to deliver them to his young friends. He had a very long journey to make, and before he had finished half of it his long, white beard was a mass of icicles and his gloves were studded with chunks of icicles and his gloves were studded with chunks of icicles and his gloves were studded with chunks of icicles and his gloves were studded with chunks of icicles and his gloves were studded with chunks of icicles and his gloves were studded with chunks of icicles and his gloves were studded with chunks of icicles as mere year of his sleigh frequently ran over earth. Still he was as merry as old King Cole, and dropped his presents here, there and everywhere, and chuckled and laughed in an imposite way that was fashionable before hearts were gilded with gold.

"Strange to say, his sleeds were not as feet of limb this year as in days gone by, sand by the time he had got well down into southern lands the snow had aimost gone. So there he was earth-bound in a snowless land. There was no hope for him. He could not ride in a carriage. His sensitive nature rebelied against so doing ever since a scoffer had said that he was not any better than a tin soldier on wheels.

"In this hour of his distress he sent an appeal to me. Would I, could I, dare I help him? Indeed I would and could, for many a time he had made me happy and —, well, down came the show. The ole genileman was so overjoyed that he could hardly restrain his tears, and by the time his reindeers had got him back line he sorth countree (with the accent on the tree) he was again the jolly old fellow we have all read about."

The visitor, as is his custom, reminded the clerk that The WonLp was not publishing a Young Folks' Monthly, and asked him about the weather.

"Humph!" sighed the cierk. "I never loved a sweet gaz—, oh, the weather. Temperature A. M., & degrees above. People out in Buford, Dak., all skating and getting frost-biten; people down in Galveston fanning themselves o jumped into his sleigh, and, snuggling himself among a thousand and one presents, started to

The visitor retired.

Litigation Over a Rooster.

[From the Mucon (Ga.) Telegroph.]
Last week Alice Ruff, colored, entered the yard ownership of which was disputed. Mr. Holder had Alice arrested and prosecuted her for irespass. He did not care a cent for the chicken, but he was very justiy tired of the high-handed methods of the mokes. The case was heard before Justice Freeman, who decided the rooster was Mrs. Holder's property. Vic Menard, the constable, had the chicken in charge, and when the rooster heard the decision Vic says he crowed taree times, and would have crowed more but he choked him. The costs amounted to \$6.60 cash. ownership of which was disputed. Mr. Holder had

A Hale Old Kentuckian

[From the Georgetown News.]
Uncle Ben Woolums, who lives near here, is perhaps the oldest man in Scott County, From the best information that can be obtained he is one hundred and three years old. The record of his age was burned a few years ago, but he is thought to be as old as above stated. He bought the farm on which he now resides for 75 cents per acre, and paid for it in work at 25 cents a day. He is still able to ride on horseback, and frequently visits his

carrie liked to think so. Or all the suitors that came to visit her pretty sister. Herbert was certainly the one she would select for a brother. Never having thought it possible that she could win closer love than a brother's, Carrie was naturally very anxious about Ellie's choice, and she shrank with

FLOWERS OF THE SEASON. ROSES AT \$1.50 EACH AND BOUQUETS OF

ORCHIDS THAT COST \$100. Trade Very Brisk Just Now and the Supply of the Finest Roses Especially Limited-Some Reigning Favorites-Three Fash-

Tables and Massing for Ballrooms.

ionable Violets - Loose Decoration for



just at this season of the year," said Florist a half dozen assistants,

a half dozen assistants, he was hard at work in his uptown store, "and this year the trade is more brisk than ever. People are spending more money on floral decorations than ever, and everything is be-ing got up in a more elaborate style. Each person who gives a fashionable entertainfashionable entertain-

ment wants something entirely new, and that is where the florist has to rack his brain, for he must please his customers, and it is no easy work, I can tell you." "How about the quantity and variety of

the flowers in the market this year?" was anked. "Ordinary roses are to be had in abundance, but of the finer specimens or selected flowers the stock is limited just now, and

prices for flowers of the best quality are high. The flowers most called for among the roses are La France, the American Beauty, Jacqueminot, the Bride, Marechal Niel, Frances Bennett and Puritan. Those always hold their own. The Bride is the most plentiful, but the others are comparatively scarce. The American Beauty is so called because it is the only real American rose of the first quality, or the handsome group, as it called, that has been produced here. It has only been out two seasons. It was first grown in Washington and was the result of an accident more than anything else.

"There are only a few growers who can

an accident more than anything else.

"There are only a few growers who can keep their roses good permanently. By means of breeding and forcing they can sometimes produce a very superior flower, but only in small numbers. The roses soon deteriorate. The American Beauty is the only success so far, and it is already one of the most popular flowers in the market.

"Other popular flowers of the holiday season are lilies of the valley, violets, mignonette, the Grace Wilder carnation and crimson pink, the two last being much used for the purpose of producing brilliant contrasts. Violets are especially fashionable for corsage bouquets, and for wearing in the streets and at the theatre and opera, although, of course, roses will always hold their own. There are three varieties of violets now worn, the Suwanee White, the Russian, which are very dark, almost black, and the Marie Louise, which is a dark, rich blue. They are not at all plenty, and this winter a disease has at all plenty, and this winter a disease has at all plenty. They are agood flower to trade in now on account of their limited number, and the fact that they are very perishable and will wilt after the first day they are worn in spite of all that can be done to preserve them. They must be picked fresh every terms are to such as a spite of all that can be done to preserve them. They must be picked fresh every morning and sold before night. "Orchids are another great flower just at

present, and they are especially in demand by fashionable people, and are used for hand bouquets for debutantes. The white, lavender and yellow varieties are the most in vogue. One of the handsomest varieties comes from the eastern coast of Africa, and in shape ex-actly resembles a butterfly, while its coloring is gorgeous.
"Table decoration is an important branch

"Table decoration is an important branch of the florist's art, and a great deal of attention is being given to it this season. The fashionable colors now are white, yellow and pink. For this purpose the Amazon lily, the Puritan rose and Illies of the valley are in great demand, besides the carnation pinks that have already been referred to. The Puritan rose is valuable because, on account of the closeness of its petals, it will keep fresh so long. Loose decoration is the style, clematis vine and maiden's hair fern being strewn over the table and the flowers mixed in a manner that will contrast them with in a manner that will contrast them with each other, in masses of different colors, and with the glossy green of the vines. Clematis is excellent for this purpose, because it does not will so quickly as the fern leaves do.

"On this account it is largely used for ballroom decoration, where the same loose arrangement of the vines and flowers is the rule this season. The flowers are arranged upon the walls in large-sized plaques, but not in mixed colors, as formerly. It is now considered in the best taste to mass the colors as much as possible, so as to present striking and artistic contrasts. The large and brilliantly colored Oriental flowers are used to bring out these effects. Some people are carrying this theory of massing colors to the extreme, and have had the different rooms of their houses arranged with different colors, so as to make the contrast still more marked."

"How do prices for flowers range during the holiday season?"

more marked."
"How do prices for flowers range during the holiday season?"
"Taking only specimen flowers, that is, those of the best quality in the market, the

prices for roses would be about as follows? La France, 50 to 75 cents apiece; American Beauty, \$1 to \$1.50; Jacqueminot, \$1; the Bride, 35 cents to 55 cents; Magna Charta, \$1 to \$1.50; Maréchai Niel, 50 cents, and Puritan, \$1. Of course, there are many ordinary flowers of the same varieties in the market which can be had at much cheaper prices. Lilies of the valley bring \$2 for a dozen sprays; violets are \$3 a hundred; mignonette, 5 to 10 cents a spray. The large French mignonette, which is also more fragrant, costs the most. Amazon lilies sell at 30 cents apiece and single orchids can be had at \$2 apiece. The latter, however, are usually sold in bunches large enough for a lady to carry, and these cost from \$20 to \$100 a bunch, according to the rarity of the flowers which compose it. For baskets roses, lilies, violets and orchids are most used.

"Spring flowers," continued Mr. Klunder, "have already began to appear in the market artiling and heacing the which possible.

Klunder late last evening as, surrounded by a half dozen assistants, he was hard at work in his uptown store, "and this year the trade is surrounded by a balf dozen assistants, he was hard at work in his uptown store, "and this year the trade is compliments of the season, to have it composed of tulips, lilies of the valley and hyacinths."

THINGS OF INTEREST IN SOCIETY.

Mrs. Hoyt, of 934 Fifth avenue, will give a tea to-morrow. Mrs. J. P. Robinson, of 80 Fifth avenue, will

give a dance to-morrow evening. Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hunt, jr., are visiting Mr. F. D. Carley in his cottage at Tuxedo.

Mrs. Frederick Gallatin, of 670 Fifth avenue, will give a children's party this evening. Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes, of Madison avenue

and Thirty-fourth street, will give a small dance this evening. Miss J. P. Fellows, of 146 West One Hundged and Twenty-fifth street, will give a dinner to-mor-

row evening. Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt's pastel, which has just been completed by Jules Stewart in Paris, is much admired.

Mrs. Bowman, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is passing the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Ogden, at 857 West Twenty-eighth street.

Mrs. Charles Leland, of 162 Madison avenue, will give a reception to-morrow afternoon. Miss Maud Leland will receive with her mother. Miss Eleanor Hewitt and Miss Sallie Hewitt,

daughters of Mayor Hewitt, are considered by far the most graceful skaters at Tuxedo. Mrs. Newbold Morris will give a reception tonorrow afternoon at her home, 19 East Sixty-

fourth street. Miss Morris will assist. The marriage of Mr. Thomas F. Somers and Miss Elizabeta M. Hill will be celebrated to-morrow evening at St. Francis Xavier's Church.

Mr. J. C. Ropes, a wealthy bachelor of Boston who entertains so elaborately at his home in Mount Vernon street, has been making a short stay in this Mrs. F. E. Doughty, of 512 Madison avenue, will

give a reception this afternoon. She will be assisted in receiving by Mrs. C. V. Sidell, Mrs. Swain and Mrs. Parker. Among those staying at Tuxedo this week are Mr., G. H. Redmond, Mr. Alfonso de Navarro, Mr. E. N. Dickerson, jr., Sir Richard Musgrave, Mrs.

Clarence Cary, Mr. Edward Kemeys and Mr. J. Duffus Harris. Mr. and Mrs. Channey M. Depew of 22 East Forty-fifth street, will give the first of their two dinuer parties of this week this evening in honor of Mr. and Miss Ferguson, of England. The table

decorations will be entirely yellow. Mrs. Depew will give several receptions during January. Dr. and Mrs. Fordyce Barker, of 24 East Thirtyeighth street, gave a dinner last evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Munroe, The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Seward, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Wharton, Mr.

and Mrs. Lincoln Baylies, Mr. and Mrs. Fordyce D. Barker, Miss Seward and Mr. Nicholson Kane. Mrs. Clark Bell, of 106 West Forty-fourth street, will give a reception this afternoon to introduce her daughter, Miss Carrie Helene Bell. The house will be elaborately decorated. Lander's band will play. Miss Carrie Helene Bell will wear draperies of white tulie over French faille, with pearl ornaments. She will carry a bouquet of rosebuds. Miss Lettle Hebert, Miss Lillian Gray, Miss Edith Robinson and Miss Bell will assist in receiving.

street, will give a cotilion of thirty couples not yet out in society, this evening. The floral decorations will be elaborate. The favors will be bargles, scart-pins, bonbonnieres, vases and other fancy articles. The cotilion will be led by Mr. Keneys and Miss Beales. The dancers will include Miss Scott, Miss Thompson, Miss Devivier, Miss Stuart, Miss France, Miss Pearson, the Misses Goodridge, Miss Onstavia, Miss Anderson and the Messra, de Garmendia, Mr. Thebaud, the Messra, Carson, Mr. Hoadley, Mr. Sedgewick, Mr. Adams, Mr. Barnard and Mr. Rhoades.

Riker's Compound Dandellon Pills the best Liven Pills you can take. No Marcury, no Aloes, no Jaiap. Box (30 pills), 15c.

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds, Adamson's BOTANIC BALSAM. KINSMAN, 25th st., 4th ave.

THEATRE-GOERS. Tribute to Booth and Barrett-C. R. Gardiner's New Pantomime - McKee Rankin Goes Back on Shakespeare— Mr. Mansfield's Art Asserts Itself-New



R. GARDINER announces his new pantomime, "He, She, Him and Her," in a very amusing manner. In the first act, he says, will be introduced the magic pump, the flying gate, skipping-rope act, stilts, butterfly act, mysterious well, flying leaps, comical gate, musical rious well, flying leaps, birds, inexhaustible valise, the monkeys' combat, the handy stairway, the door of doors and the shadow

doors and the shadow contest. "In the third act," says Mr. Gardiner, " we have both Adams and Hanlon in store clothes, She trying to successfully struggle with a train of satin which cost \$8 a yard and can't be beat. He with a stove-pipe and yaller kids." "He, She, Him and Her is a speaking pantomime, and Mr. Gardine says it has not been written, but built. That is the case with a great many of the plays of to-day, if their authors would but admit that fact.

It is said that Robert Hilliard will shortly resume his position with "The Golden Giant" Company. It is understood that Mr. Miner has engaged him and that he will join the forces two weeks from to-day.

McKee Rankin, who booked his "Mac beth" for Washington during New Year's week, has for some unaccountable reason de-cided not to present that Shakespearian play, cided not to present that Shakespearian play, but instead to produce in that city for one week only Admiral Porter's melodrama "Allan Dare," supported by Mabel Bert. That looks as if "Macbeth" had been set aside, although it is booked for one week at Niblo's Garden, in February, Mrs. McKee Rankin will continue in "The Golden Giant," Company this and next season. The Rankins have evidently separated as far as their stars affects are covered. their stage affairs are concerned.

There is a rumor that the time which was There is a rumor that the time which was to be devoted to the production of Oliver Doud Byron's Irish play, "The Soggarth," at the Star Theatre in January will be otherwise utilized if available attractions can be secured in its place. This play does not seem to have met with much favor in Boston or on the road. Its Land-League flavor is said to be against it. Mr. Byron invested heavily in "The Soggarth."

It is not often that even metropolitan theatre-goers carrenjoy such an intellectual treat as that offered to them last night at the Academy of Music, when Messrs. Booth and Barrett appeared respectively as Brutus and Cassius in "Julius Casar." The enormous house was simply packed, and when it is taken into consideration that Christmas audihouse was simply packed, and when it is taken into consideration that Christmas audiences as a rule like their plays to be of the romantic order and strongly flavored with love, the tribute paid to the talent of Messrs. Booth and Barrett will be appreciated. "Julius Cæsar," so far as language is concerned, is one of Shakespeare's finest works, and in no play could the tragedians have better scope. The performance last night was brilliantly successful, and at the end of the fifth act the enthusiasm of the audience could not and would not be restrained. Mr. Booth was called out four or five times, and the applanders were terribly anxious to show that it was Mr. Booth and not Mr. Barrett they were honoring. Comparisons are always odious, but while it must be confessed that the actor does not exist who could give so odious, but while it must be confessed that the actor does not exist who could give so marvellously beautiful an impersonation of Brutus as Mr. Edwin Booth, it must also be admitted that the same difficulty would not be felt in filling the place occupied by Mr. Lawrence Barrett as Cassius. Mr. Barrett's performance is just a trifle too theatrical, and the repose which Mr. Booth understands well bear to obtain its constitution of the same difference of the same and the that have already been referred to. The Puritan rose is valuable because, on account of the closeness of its petals, it will keep fresh so long. Loose decoration is the style, clematis vine and maiden's hair fern being strewn over the table and the flowers mixed in a manner that will contrast them with the glossy green of the vines. Clematis is excellent for this purpose, because it does not will so quickly as the fern leaves do.

dinner yesterday afternoon in honor of Judge Stephen J. Field, her uncle. There were sixteen guests, including Mr. Booker, the British Consui; Mr. Barrett as Cassius. Mr. Barrett's performance is just a trifle too theatrical, and the repose which Mr. Booth understands well how to obtain is somewhat of an unchown quality to Mr. Barrett. Yet the trage decreation of a face as kindly ones, looking out of a face as kindly ones, looking the performance is just a trifle too theatrical. But the repose which Mr. Booth understands well how to obtain is somewhat of an unchown quality to Mr. Barrett. Yet the trage depends when the repose which Mr. Booth understands well how to obtain is somewhat of an unchown quality to Mr. Barrett. Yet the trage depends when the repose which Mr. Booth understands well how to obtain is somewhat of an unchown quality to Mr. Barrett. Yet the trage depends when the repose which Mr. Booth understands and the repose which Mr. Booth understands when the repose which Mr. Booth understands and the repose which Mr. Booth un excellently in the oration scene. The well-known "Friends, Romans, countrymen," was delivered in an extremely effective manner, and the shading—if the expression be permissible—was artistic. With the frenzied mob Mr. Buckley, however, was somewhat too phlegmatic. "Julius Cæsar" was well staged. The mob was well drilled, and in the oration scene the convulsive sobbing over Cæsar's body was exquisitely done. The pro-duction altogether was a triumph. The en-gagement is for two weeks only, a fact to be

Mr. Richard Mansfield drew a very large audience at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night, when he appeared as Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde in the adaptation of Stevenson's book. It is in this play that Mr. Mansfield's art asserts itself undeniably and claims for the young actor a place in the consideration of metropolitan audiences, Mr. Mansfield dôes some exceedingly effective work as Dr. Jekyll and Mr.

FRESH CHRISTMAS PLAYS. Hyde. The interview with Lanyon is full of interest, while the meeting with Utterson, the murder of Carew, and the acting in the shadow scene are intensely dramatic. Mr. Mansfield does right to abandon matic. Mr. Mansfield does right to abandon such comedies as "Monsieur" and devote himself to more serious work, for which he is undoubtedly better fitted. In "Dr.,Jetyll and Mr. Hyde" he is seen to great advantage.

and Mr. Hyde" be is seen to great advantage.

"A Run of Luck," which was produced at Niblo's Garden before an immense audience last night, is very effective from a horsey standpoint. The horses in the play are to it what the immortal tank was to "The Dark Secret." There are hounds, too, but they are not "starred." In "A Run of Luck" there is a "love "story and a "hate" story. There is the ardent young lover, the cleanly shaven villain and the abandoned son. Pretty little Miss Lillian Lee was delightful as Mabel Selby. This actress has improved greatly, Forrest Robinson, Frank Losee and D. T. Maguinnis were also in the cast. Productions and Old Friends on the Boards

D. T. Maguinnis were also in the cast.

Nat C. Goodwin delighted the audience at the Grand Opera-House last night with the absurdities of "Turned Up," which is called a melodromatic farce comedy, though it was previously though that melodrama and farce blended about as well as oil and water. Mr. Goodwin was Caraway Bones, and while he was on the stage the audience simply shouted itself hoarse. People talk of the power of electrifiying an audience that Mr. Booth possesses. Let them not speak lightly of the art of convulsing an audience, which also is something not to be despised, and which Mr. Goodwin understands from its alpha to omega. "Lend Me Five Shillings" was also produced, with Goodwin as Mr. Golightly. It was the first time that the genial comedian had played the part in this city, but from the way in which he was received last night it will not and ought not to be the last.

The Hanlons in "Le Voyage en Suisse" at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, introduced several novelties into their merry trifle. The play is more amusing than ever—a rather superlative statement.

"Fun on the Bristol," at H. R. Jacobs's Third Avenue Theatre, was an excellent holiday attraction. Miss Louise Arnot as the Widow O'Brien was effectively amusing.

At Tony Pastor's Theatre variety is charming. There are feats in fancy club swinging, an elastic contortionist and Herr Pitrot in the role of an energetic mimic.

"Humpty Dumpty," who from time immemorial has sat on a wall, was the name of the pantomime at the Windsor Theatre last night. It was Tony Denier's original "Humpty Dumpty," which is, of course, worth remembering. Miss Marie Gilchrist was the most entertaining member of the company. As little Miss Muffet she was very amusing.

"One of the Bravest" at Poole's Theatre last night attracted a large audience. Larry Howard climbs a ladder and rescues two women from the third story of a burning house. This thrills the audience and it is house. This thrills the audience a kept "thrilled" during the evening.

"Our Jennie," at the People's Theatre, introduced Miss Jennie Yeamans to her admirers. It was her first appearance here as a star, and the lady was well received. She sings and dances charmingly.

THE WORLD WAS ALL WRONG. Little Girl and an Old Man Who Should Have Been Relatives but Were Not.

Gold and silver were side by side in a Third avenue elevated train from uptown. A little girl had the gold. It crowned her dainty head, strayed in light waves from beneath her natty cap and-partly framed the fairy beauty of the childish face. Her eyes were blue, her nose ended in a bewitching little turn, just short of a pug; she had s ripe strawberry mouth and a chin of Nature's

deftest carving.

Once, at something funny caught in a glimpse as the train whirled on, she laughed a little, purling laugh and glanced quickly towards the face of the old man in the next

seat.

He had the silver. It was in locks that were thinning fast with the years, and into it on either side pierced the bows of the spectacles that he had carefully adjusted before

eyes, the features, everything.

The passengers who were not too busy with a day's plans of their own looked at the pair and smiled softly and drew their own conclu-

and smiled softly and drew their own conclusions and pictures.

But at Chatham Square the little girl changed for the City Hall and the old man, who went on to South Ferry, never raised his eyes from his paper. He and the Goldilocks were strangers. And we passengers who had watched them swore that the world was all wrong.

A Queer Design for a Clock. In the window of a Third avenue restaurant is a clock of novel design which is a tracting the attention of pedestrians in that thoroughfare. The clock has for a dial-plate a round salver of polished

Caught After a Week's Chase, A week ago to-day Wilson Taylor, a horse imployed at Jerome Park, got into a quarrel with william Dongias, another trainer, and wound up the dispute by shooting the latter, the bullet taking effect in Douglas's left leg, severely injuring him. Early tels morning the Thirty-fifth Precunct police arrested Taylor after searching a week for him.

While Mrs. Mary Stewart and her son William were crossing the iron railway bridge at Riverdale early this morning, the gateman let the guard rail fall suddenly. The heavy bar struck the pedetrians in their faces, severely injuring them. Mrs. Slowart and her son were cared for at their homes in Riverdale.

AMUSEMENTS.

TANDARD THEATRE, BROADWAY & 33D ST. Scale of Prices—Orchestra, \$1.50; Orchestra Oirole, 1.50 and \$1; Balcony, \$1.50; Balcony Oirole, \$1; Fam-ly Circle, 50c. and 30c. Every evening at 8. Malines, Saturday at 2.
Every evening at 8. Malines, Saturday at 2.
Under the management of Frank W. Sanger,
Of the Picturesque Brank Sanger,
PAUL KAUVAR;

ANARCHY, HOLIDAY MATINEE, MONDAY, JAN. 2. Seats secured two weeks in advance.

WALLACK'S.
Under the direction of Mr. HERRY E. ABBRY.
THIS THEATRE WILL BE CLOSED TO NIGHT.
For a dreas rehearsal of the new play, which will be pre-

THIS THRATIR WILL BE CLOSED TO NIGHT. For a dreas rehearsal of the new play, which will be preduced used WEDNESDAY, DEC. 28.

IN THE FASHION.

Characters by Mr. Osmond Yearle, Mr. Rhen Physphon, Mr. Harry Edwards, Mr. R. D. Ward, Miss Rose Coghlan, Miss Netta Guion, Miss Lills Vane and Mr. Abbey, The production under the personal direction of Miss. SELINA DOLARO and Mr. T. W. ROBERTSON.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.

UNION ANN. CONC. REP. S.

UNDER THE DEPARTMENT OF THE STATE OF T accompanied by Mme. HELENE HANTREITER.
Prims Donns Contraito: Theo. Bigrassen. Tenor: Bignes
De Anns, Barttone: Miss Nettle Carpenter; Mme. Secconi, Harpist: Signor R. Saplo, Accompanis,
and Adolph Neuendorff's Grand Orchestra. Weber Grand
Fiano used.

U J. M. HILL FOURTH MONTH.

and CRANE. BRONSON HOWARDS GREAT COMEDY. ROBSON

Every evening at 8. Saturday Matineo.
Extra boilday matineo Jan. 2.

190th performance Saturday Matineo, Dec. 61.
Elaborate Souvenirs.

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N Reserved seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcouy, 50s.
Grand Production of the Great
Trury Lane Success.
A RUN OF LUCK." MAGNIFICENT SCRNERY AND COSTUMES.
Matiness Wednesday and Saturday at 2.
Extra Matines Jan. 2. New Year's Day.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE Seats, CORNER 31ST ST., AND 3D AVE.
MAT. EVERTY MON., WED. & BAT.
MERRY XMAS TO ALL. 20c., 80c., FUN ON THE BRISTOL 50c., JAB. 2-MAM'ZELLE.

STAR THEATRE.
MR. AND MRS. FLORENCE.
Evenings at 8.
Matineo Saturday at 2.
THE MIGHTY POLLAR.
Saturday Evening DOMBEY AND SOY.
Mouday, Jan. 2, HRDWIG NIEMANN RAABE.
Seats now on sale.

14 TH ST. THEATRE COR. 6TH AVE.
Commoncing Unristmas Matinee.
Regular Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays.
The World-Famed Artists.
THE HANLONS,
in their great fareless absurdity, the new in their great farcical absurdity, the new VOYAGE EN SUISSE,
Remodelled, reconstructed, funnier than ever,
Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 36c., 50c., 75c., \$1.60, \$1.85.

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New Groups. New Paintings. New Attractions.

ERDELYI NACZI

and his HUNGARIAN ORCHESTRA.
Concerts from 5 to 5 and 8 to 11.
Admission to all, 50 cents; children 25 cents.
AJEEB—The Mystifying Chees Automaton.

(TRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Wed. NAT. C. GOODWIN Set. Mat. in TURNED UP and LEND MR FIVE SHILLINGS. Next week-GUS WILLIAMS. Next Sunday-PROF. CROMVEIL'S Best Lecture—PARIS, THE MAGNIFICENT CITY.

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DOCKSTADER'S MINSTREES.

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BUFFALO BILLOS. HIG INJUNE

DOCKSTADER IN. MODERN MOTHER GOOSE.

Toys and Candiss at every performance.

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TOWN MR. RICHARLD MANSFIELD

TO-NIGHT AT 8,30 AND MATINEE SATURDAY. DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE.

A CADEMY OF MUSIC.

THIS (TUESDAY) EVENING.

EDWIN BOOTH, LAWRENGE BARRETT

TWO WEEKS ONLY.

MATINES SATURDAY. PIOUSE AND THE CORRAIR. MATINER SATURDAY.

RICE'S BURLESQUE COMPANY
THE GORGOUS PRODUCTION OF
THE CORRAIR.

MATINER Wednesday and Saturday as 2. POOLE'S THAETER, Sth at, bet, B'wag and 4th ave.
MKRRY CHRISTMAS WIEER.
The Great Local Drame, by E. E. Price, esq.,
"ONE OF THE HRAVEST."
10c., 20c., 30c., 50c. Mats. Mon., Wed., Thur., Set.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE MATINEE HERR PITROT, FACIAL ARTIST,
TO.
DAY. TONY PASTOR AND GRAND QO.

LYCEUM THEATRE. THE WIFE.
Matinee Sat. and Mon.

deserted. It was useless to seek for Ellie at that hour among her large circle of friends, and Herbert could only return to Carrie with his tidings.

Aunt Fanny was awake and thoroughly terrified by that time. She enjoyed a sensation and seldom had so fine an opportunity for hysterics, and so fell into them on the spot.

It was a dreary night for Carrie after Herbert left, for she could not listen to her aunt's dismal forebodings without some answering fear in her own heart. But quite early all terror was dissipated by Ellie's appearance.

"I came as early as they would let me," she said, after telling the event of the evening; "but I have not closed my eyes all night, I knew you would be uneasy about me."

She looked' pale and wan, and Carrie saw that there was a deeper sorrow than she confessed in her warm heart. She bustled about, insisted upon putting her to bed to rest, brought her up a cup of coffee and petted her in a loving, tender fashion that Ellie could not resist. For after a short struggle with herself, she whispered: "I am ashamed of it, Carrie, now; but I did like him so much, that when he asked me this afternoon to marry him I only put him off for a few days, meaning to say yes then. I did not quite like to engage myself till I had told you and Aunt Fan. Carrie, was Herbert here?"

"Yes dear. He went to the Park for you; but you were gone."

"He is always kind," sighed poor Ellie. "I don't love Herbert, Carrie, but I think he's the best friend we have. Carrie!" for Carrie's face certainly told secrets in spite of her efforts to keep down the blushes "Carrie, look at me! I will see!" and she lifted the shy, drooping face. "Is he to be my brother?"

"Yes, dear; he has applied for the situa-

the shy, drooping face, brother?" Yes, dear; he has applied for the situa

more or less, I declined. If I had only asked sooner for Ellie I might have gone to the Park. Did she expect to meet other friends?" She spoke of some ladies Mr. Ferguson was to meet," said Carrie, who was really crying at the thought of her sister's position, "but I do not know who they were. She always does meet friends at the Park, but I could not tell where to look for her. Oh, Herbert, it is dreaifful! What can we do?" "I will go out on the chance of finding her."

But when he reached the Park the lake was

-22

"What has happened?" "Granville Ferguson has been arrosted."
"Arrested!" cried poor Ellie, with white lips, for the handsome scamp had won more than a passing interest in her impulsive heart. "For what?"

Passing a forged bill. He is one of a Western gang the police are seeking. Come, you must go home with us and we will send you home early in the morning."

A look of pleasure flashed into Herbert's face, but shy Carrie, looking down, missed

"But you usually have Ellie."
"Ellie does not sing as well as you do.
Her voice is not as good and she is carcless.
But before we try the duets sit here a little
while and talk to me. I so seldom see you

life rested upon her answer to the simple, un-mistakable question that came at last: "Will you be my wife, Carrie? Can you

give to my keeping the happiness of your life, believing I will earnestly endeavor to guard you from every sorrow. I know I amnot worthy—no man can be worthy—of such a treasure as I ask, but I love you, darling, I love you." love you."

He knew his love was returned when the shy but happy eyes were raised to his own. Yet involuntarily one little white hand was raised to cover the disfiguring scar. Tenderly Herbert prisoned it, and pressed his own lips went the check.

upon the cheek.
"Let me help you to forget that," he whispered.

They talked long and earnestly, each learning something unguessed before of the other's heart-confidence, till the clock chimed 11.
"It is time Ellie was home!" Carrie cried,

chimed 11.

"It is time Ellie was home!" Carrie cried, starting at the sound.

"Where has she gone?"

"To Hyde Park with Granville Ferguson." Herbert started as if he had been shot.

"Granville Ferguson! Carrie, I must go out. I can get a cab, But it is too late. Some of her friends will surely be there."

"Why, what is the matter?" asked Carrie, frightened at his evident agitation.

"I meant to tell you this evening, but I forgot everything else when I found you alone, Carrie. Granville Ferguson is one of a gang of forgers. Hill Lyman is a very intimate friend of one of the detectives, and this afternoon he told me they had secured the proofs against him for which they had been waiting for months. He has in his possession this evening a large sum derived from forgery, and he was doubtless arrested at the Fark. Hill told me the whole plan and invited me to go out and 'see the fun,' as he expressed it; but seeing no fun in the downfall of a man we have all met as friend, more or less, I declined. If I had only asked sooner for Ellie I might have gone to the Park. Did she expect to meet other friends?"

"She spoke of some ladies Mr. Ferguson was to meet," said Carrie, who was really crying at the thought of her sister's position, "but I do not know who they were. She always does meet friends at the Park, but I could not tell where to look for her. Oh, Herbert, it is dreadful! What can we do?"

"I will go out on the chance of finding her."

have fifty lovers. Men are such idiots. If a girl has a pretty face, that is all they ask."
Certainly, if this speech was true Ellie Wilson had no cause to complain of nature's unkindness. She was very pretty, with a saucy, sanny face, full of sparkle and animation, and a dainty little figure, every movement of which was graceful.

But Carrie, only two years older than her sister, and not twenty-two, without any great beauty naturally, had through the careless ness of a nurse in her inflancy been the vicition of a fall, which hasc utilised to the companions, and had not wenty-two, without any great beauty naturally, had through the careless ness of a nurse in her inflancy been the vicition of a fall, which hasc utilised to the state of the face from temple to chain. It is not a fall that the said there were complexed on the face of her face from temple to chain. It is not the tong, blood-red mark that covered of the though the careless of the hough blood of the face from temple to chain. It is not the tong, blood-red mark that covered of the think of the face from temple to chain. It is not the tong, blood-red mark that covered of the anits of her companions, and she had shut herself up in a great measure from acciety, from her sensitive shrinking from notice. It was not perhaps strange that Ellie, praised and petted all her life for her beauty, should also have given undue weight to her sister's misfortune. That Carrie would be an old maid and Ellie make a brilliant make has a certainty in the minds of the family and friends.

But relatives and friends alike were pleased when Herbert Brandon, after the death of far. Wilson, became a constant visitor at the bouse of the orphan girls. He had been their father's clerk and later his junior partner, and still carried on with one other surviving partner the business of Wilson & Co, though the head of the house had been three years dead at their sunt, who had filled their dead mother's place for many long years. He was a man whose love would honor any woman, and Carr

THE TURNED TO SUGGEST A FEW MOMENTS REST AND SAW HIM ACCOSTED BY TWO MEN. Mrs. Morrison, with her husband, skated to

her side.
"Don't faint, Ellie," her friend began;
"we will take care of you. You must come to
our house to night."
"What has happened?"
"What has happened?"

she had darted off a few minutes before for a long sweep on the glassy surface of the lake, supposing Granville Ferguson followed beside her.

It made her uneasy to see him walking away with his new companions, leaving her alone in the crowd around her. She knew that it was getting late, and already the concourse of people was thinning rapidly. There was a long walk to be taken, and she was growing conscious of curious looks directed towards her. Granville Ferguson was no longer to be seen, and her loneliness was becoming almost unbearable, when her friend.

"But Carrie:"
"She will be frightened, no doubt, but it will be for a few hours only."

And Mr. Morrison, seeing the gathering pallor of the pretty face, hastily sought a cab and put Ellie into it, his wife following. In the mean time Carrie, in the quiet dress she always wore, thinking regretfully that finery of any kind would only make more conspicuous the disfiguring scar upon her face, waited for Herbert. She could not help a little thrill of pleasure at the thought of a face, waited for Herbert. She could not help a little thrill of pleusure at the thought of a quiet evening with him alone, for her aunt generally nodded in silence over her knitting. She had faithfully tried to keep Ellie at home, that having failed, she could enjoy the evening. Ellio was very exacting of her lover's attentions, if lover he was, keeping him beside her constantly; while Carrie, as was habitual with her, kept in the background, listening to her sister's lively chat, and wondering why she could never jest and frolic with Herbert.

The little mantel clock was striking 8 when he came. Aunt Fanny, who had been all day

he came. Aunt Fanny, who had been all day shopping in the keen winter air, had yielded to the drowsy influence of the warm room, and was quietly asleep in her armchair; but Carrie was awake, and went forward to meet

the visitor.
"I am very sorry Ellie is out," she said,
"but I'll try the duets with you, if you

She sat down, wondering a little at the re-She sat down, wondering a little at the request, but the wonder grew deeper as Herbert talked to her. Little by little the truth came home to her that Herbert Brandon was glad, not sorry, to find Ellie gone, that the words her sister had spoken in jest, supposing them far from any truth, were indeed a fact, and that it was her own plain face, not Ellie's pretty one, Herbert came to see. In words whose earnest truth could not be doubted Herbert told her how her gentle sweetness, her useful, cheerful life had won his love, and that his hope of happiness for life rested upon her answer to the simple, un-